

Los Angeles, Friday Morning, February 10, 1888. Price: 10 Cents. Sad Accidents. S. P. Risley Meets with a Horrible Death. He is Suddenly Killed While Working in Puente Oil Wells. An Unknown Man Attempts to Drink Water and Falls in a Well. He Takes Too Much Whisky and Dies in His Last Walk. The Officers Fail to Identify Him - The Remains at the Morgue. Between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning a telephone message was received at the office of the Peace at Puente, stating that a man had been killed by falling from a derrick, and asking that the Coroner be notified. As Mr. Morrell was not in the city, word was sent to have the Justice of the Peace hold the inquest, and nothing more was thought of it. Later, however, the following dispatch was received by William Lacey: "Come with me and see the person concerned to hold an inquest at the oil wells over the body of S. P. Risley, who was killed by falling from a derrick at Puente. He was about 40 years of age, and had been employed at the oil wells for the past ten months. He was a native of New Jersey, and had no known relatives in this part of the country. He went to his work Wednesday night, as usual, and yesterday morning at 3 o'clock, while looking after some of the machinery on derrick No. 7, he was crushed, and he sustained numerous injuries. A SAD DEATH. A Drunken Man Takes One Drink Too Many. Justice Taney held an inquest yesterday afternoon on the body of the unknown man found in a pond near the western city boundary late Wednesday afternoon, referring to which was made in Wednesday's Times. Ellis Yarnell, the boy who found the body, testified that, while out hunting after school, he discovered the body lying face downward, in a shallow pool of water in a gulch. He at once notified the police, who, in turn, notified the Coroner's office. Another boy testified substantially to the same thing. The jury, after deliberating a few minutes, returned a verdict that the deceased, unknown, came to his death from unknown causes. The body was that of a white man, aged between 30 and 40 years. He is partially bald, and has a heavy gray mustache. His hands were stained with ink, and he was a heavy drinker. The clothing is all new, and is that of a laboring man. No letters or papers of any kind were found on the body, but the body was found in a shallow pool of water in a gulch. The jury returned a verdict that the deceased, unknown, came to his death from unknown causes. A Runaway Team Causes a Serious Accident. As a boy named Stevens was driving a wagon belonging to E. C. Burlingame, the contractor, down Temple street yesterday afternoon, the horse took fright at the corner of Temple and Buena Vista streets, and the wagon gave way, still further frightening the unruly brute. Pursuing its career, it came to grief close to New High street and fell down, but soon was on its legs again and turned up New High street. A hack containing a Mexican lady and children was standing close to the curb and the runaway team struck her, and she was thrown out of the hack. The party was thrown out of the hack, one child being killed and another severely injured. The driver of the runaway team was secured and taken back to the stable. HER "HUBBY." Bound Over to Keep the Peace, but Mrs. J. W. Roberts, who lives in the neighborhood of the Southern Pacific depot, has had a rough kind of experience with her "hubby." He used to come home at night drunk and smash the furniture, and sometimes, by way of variety, he would smash her. His brutality became so notorious that last July she had him arrested, and he was bound over to keep the peace. Very possibly he knew that it was not in his power to restrain himself from abusing his wife, so he skipped out. Leaving her to shift for herself. This little woman has been endeavoring to get a divorce, but the court has refused to grant it. Through the struggle has been a hard one, she has battled along with her husband, in spite of the difficulties, for her husband's absence. A day or two ago the drunken brute showed up again and commenced his old tricks, so Mrs. Roberts at once swore out a warrant and had him arrested. In all probability he will be called upon to render an account of himself. Y.M.I. Hall. The social given under the auspices of the Young Men's Institute, at the Opera Hall last evening, was largely attended, and the members of the order may congratulate themselves upon the increased popularity of their entertainments. President Moran, after a few appropriate remarks, announced the program of the evening, which was opened by an overture by Prof. Doh's orchestra. After a piano solo by Louis F. Gottschalk, and songs by Misses Mary and Joseph Sullivan, Hon. S. M. White, who was the guest of honor, was followed by a vocal solo. At the conclusion of the literary program, the members and invited guests enjoyed a number of dances and partook of refreshments.



























[illegible]